Suffolk and Norfolk:

OR,

Two PRODIGIES IN NATURE.

Two Prodigies in Nature here we find,
One in the Body, t'other in the Mind:
In neighb'ring Counties both of them were bred,
And He's the Greateſt, *with the* largeſt Head.

LONDON:

Printed for *P. Monger* in the *Strand,* and ſold at the Pamphlet-Shops of *London* and *Weſtminſter.* Price 6*d.*

M.DCC.XXXV.

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Suffolk and Norfolk:

OR,

Two PRODIGIES

IN

NATURE.

Two Prodigies in Nature here are found,
One in the Body, t'other in the Mind:
In neighb'ring Counties both of them were bred,
And He's the Greatest, who's the largest Head.

LONDON:

Printed for P. Morgan in the Strand, and sold at the Pamphlet-Shops of London and Westminster. Price 6d.

M.DCC.XXX.

Suffolk and *Norfolk*:

OR,

Two PRODIGIES in NATURE.

ANCIENT Philoſophers declare,
More Prodigies in *Africk* are
Seen daily, and each of 'em new,
Than all the World beſide can ſhew.
But ſurely they wou'd change their Note,
Had they but view'd what I ſhall quote,
And ſay, two Counties, this known Iſle in
(Good Faith, I can't refrain from ſmiling)
Have greater Prodigies brought forth
Than all the Eaſt, the South, or North;
By Name theſe Counties, famous grown,
Of *Suffolk*, and of *Norfolk* known.

In

In *Suffolk* near to *Euſton-Hall*,
A noted Seat by Great and Small,
Where there's good Eating and good Drinking,
To drive away the Plague of thinking,
Thanks to the noble Doner, who
Old Hoſpitality does ſhew,
A Lab'rer lives, whoſe Wife brought forth,
A Son of promiſing great Worth;
Eyes ne'er beheld a finer Creature,
So beautiful in every Feature:
But, ah! all Things are given to change,
And this of all Things ſeems moſt ſtrange.

E're twice two Months were paſt, this Boy,
The Father's Comfort, Mother's Joy,
Who neither Pain or Sickneſs knew,
Began to change his corp'ral Hue;
From White to Yellow then it turn'd,
At which his Parents wept and mourn'd,
Like to the Jaundice it appear'd,
And then his Death was greatly fear'd;
But by Degrees began to vary,
And turn'd to Colour quite contrary

To what his Skin produc'd by Nature,
And yet his Face preſerv'd each Feature:
Black is the Colour that took Place
All o'er, except his Palms and Face.

His Skin, if ſo allow'd the Term is,
Or call it rather *Epidermis*,
Seems like a Tegument or Caſe
Of rugged Bark, or Hide; his Face,
His Soles, and Palms are only free
From this great ſtrange Deformity:
Theſe Parts alone do now appear
As if they really naked were,
And all the Body cover'd o'er,
As I have mention'd juſt before.
If cut or ſcarified, no Blood
Comes forth, 'tis Callous, and like Wood
Inſenſible; and once a Year
'Tis ſhed, a New does then appear:
Autum's the Time, and then 'tis grown
(As to the Curious 'tis well known)
Near to three Quarters of an Inch
In Thickneſs, and tho' hard you pinch
He feels it not; then off 'tis thruſt
By the new Skin beneath it, juſt

As Children their firſt Teeth do ſhed
By others in the Sockets bred.

'Tis paſt the Thought of Man to frame
A true Idea of the ſame,
No Skin reſembles it exactly,
And yet, like all, 'tis form'd compactly,
Some ſay, 'tis like the Bark of Trees,
Whoſe Clefts are ſeen by juſt Degrees,
And ſome, like Skin of Elephant,
But here in Judgment they are ſcant.

Sure Nature ſeem'd to play her Pranks,
For 'bout his Belly and his Flanks,
Briſtles ſhoot forth, when touch'd, they ruſtle,
And make, like *Hedg-hog*'s Quills, a Buſtle,
And ſeem to be ſhorn off within
An Inch, or thereabout, o'th' Skin.
His Face a good Complexion wears,
If not too ruddy it appears;
His Hands no harder are than ſuch
Of theirs who work, or labour much;
Like theirs too in no worſe Condition,
He never wanted a Phyſician.

Now ſhift the Scene, and let us ſee
The wondrous *Norfolk-Prodigy!*

A *Thing* ſo rare, and ſo uncommon,
Has not been ſeen by Man or Woman;
He from an honeſt Farmer ſprung,
Tended the Flocks, when he was young-----
To Manhood grown, with ſo much Worth,
He buſtled hard, and then launch'd forth;
Proveditor was quickly made,
But, ah! too ſoon his *Truſt* betray'd;
Himſelf in Bloom of Years apply'd,
And *Beneficial Studies* try'd;
From *Scottiſh* Wilds, by Nature barren,
As Land appointed for a Warren,
Greatly enrich'd he did return,
Which made ſome ſmile, and others mourn.
Fluſh'd with Succeſs, reſolv'd to riſe,
He ſeeks another Enterprize;
When, by an ill-concerted Scheme,
(The Nation's great Reproach and Shame)
A *Certain Contract* then he made
With a *Great Company*, by *Trade*
Grown *Rich*, he cou'd not ſure do leſs,
Which he drew up with great Addreſs,
So ſtop'd the People's Doubts and Fears,
Going together by the Ears;
Which *Contract*, by his fertile Brain,
He ſoon found Means to break again.

Some

Some Folks indeed, who were uncivil,
Charg'd him with Dealings with the Devil,
For he extracted from their Purſes
Money, with many bitter Curſes;
Which, tho' profuſely flung away,
He did with double Intreſt pay.

Having arriv'd to Wealth and Power,
What could withſtand his Temper, ſowre?
Himſelf he made, as a *Dictator*,
But was a ſad *Prevaricator*;
With great Succeſs his Time employ'd,
(At which his Heart was over-joy'd)
In ſtudying *Affairs Domeſtick*,
And alſo *Foreign*, 'twas his beſt Stick,
But prov'd juſt like a broken Reed,
Which drowning Folks catch at in Need.

Having, with *deepeſt* Penetration,
Obſerv'd the *Traffick* of this Nation,
Was at the Height in Time of Peace,
And that all future Broils ſhould ceaſe,
Purchas'd, with Money, a *Reprieve*
From Wars, which coſt *more* (Men believe)
Than our *Mad-headed* Anceſtors
Laid out in *carrying on their Wars.*
He, do I ſpeak it to his Praiſe,
Himſelf and Family did raiſe?
As he no Vertue did inherit,
So he diſdain'd all *Men of Merit.*

F I N I S.